

to them both, and the last month has cleared their ideas on marriage. I never bring up these subjects but as they crop up in daily life I hear their opinions on them and when asked for information give it, or correct any obvious misstatement. A few weeks ago the boy mentioned to the district nurse that she was married, when asked 'who to' he said the name of her landlady. Nearly two years ago the girl told me she would marry her aunt, but now she mentions a small boy friend, so realises that marriage takes place between the sexes."

2. "Mixed group of boys and girls, six and seven years.

'TERMAN/ dictated the owner of the name to me as I wrote a label for him to put on his work. 'All right/ I said, 'I think I know how to spell your name/ 'Yes/ he agreed, 'I'm sorry. My Auntie always spells it out, she never thinks I know it/ 'Grown-up people never think we have any sense/ said Mary. 'When I have some boys I shall not spell their names for them/ Terman looked curiously at Mary. 'I don't suppose you ever will, though/ he said in a final way. Mary flushed and sat up angrily. 'Why do you say that? she demanded. 'You can't possibly know, no one can possibly know except God. Can they, Mrs. ? 'Terman was stammering, 'No, I don't . . . I didn't mean. Of course you might but it doesn't seem likely / 'I don't see how you can know/ and she was nearly crying now. 'I *hope* I have some anyway/ 'Do you want a lot? 'I asked. 'Well, not too many, because I couldn't look after them properly. Two girls and two boys/ 'Just a nice number/ I agreed, as if her wishes were most reasonable.

(N.B. Mary in a questionnaire on their plans for grown-up life had answered, 'I want to be just an ordinary mother/ She is very pretty, an only child, and plays with many dolls at home.)"

When four
years and one month old, R. inquired: ' How are *
ladies made ?
Her mother, startled at the question, inquired: '
Why (do you
ask) ? ' But R. had her good reason, and said: '
Because
there's meat (on ladies).' To make sure of her
meaning, her
mother demanded: ' Which ladies ?' and
received the answer:
' You and other ladies.' It being thus placed
beyond all doubt
that what R. desired was general information
relating to the
origin of ladies, she received the unsatisfactory
answer, ' I
don't know/ R. being thus thrown back on her
own resources
remarked: ' I think it's a " meat-man "; don't
you ? ' It is